

DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

VOLUME XVII.

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 29, 1888.

NUMBER 48

Published every week.
1.50 a year, in advance.

"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."

Entered at the Post Office, New York, N. Y.,
as second class matter.

POETRY.

"POVER! POVERIS!"

"FEED MY SHEEP."

Come, let us ponder; it is fit—
Born of the poor, born to the poor.
The poor of purse, the poor of wit,
Were first to find God's opened door—
Were first to climb the ladder round by
round.
God's poor came first, the very first!
God's poor were first to see, to hear,
To feel the light of heaven burst
Full on their faces. Far or near,
His poor were first to follow, first to fall!
What if at last his poor stand first of all?
—*Joachim Miller, in the Century.*

STORY TELLER.

HAND-TO-HAND.

A STORY OF TERRIBLE CONFLICT.

In or about the year 1843 the writer met with Major John Seaborn, whose exploits and adventures among the Cherokee Indians, in the early settlement of the northern portion of Georgia, may be remembered by the surviving pioneers of that period. He related to me many interesting incidents connected with his life and travels among the natives. One of these was a hand-to-hand conflict with a powerful Cherokee Indian, the details of which I well remember.

"I was," said he, "at the time of the occurrence I am about to relate, in my 25th year, and in the prime of vigorous manhood. I stood 6 feet 1 1/2 inches in my stockings, weighed 190 pounds, and in the games and athletic sports of the times I had never found my match; nor was I deficient in those traits of courage and daring so common, and I may say, so necessary in those perilous times. Possessing a wild, roving disposition, I had left my home in North Carolina, having no friends or companions in my rambles save a huge brindle dog, a noble and faithful animal, ever ready to do my bidding. By a peculiar whistle between my fingers, I could call him from a great distance, and had taught him many useful tricks and performances.

"On one occasion, when I was in the employ of a surveying party, we camped at a point on the banks of the Etowah river, in what is now known as the 17th district of Bartow county, and not more than a mile and a half from a large cave.

"Near our camp, at a large spring, there was a missionary station and with the missionaries a party of pioneers who were engaged in the manufacture of salt-peter, which they produced from dirt hauled from the cave to the spring and used in the preparation of gunpowder. This station was between our camp and the cave.

"One beautiful morning I concluded to visit the missionaries, and started out for this purpose along a dim trail through the forest. I had proceeded about the fourth of a mile when the sound of human voices attracted my attention. With the caution acquired by long residence among a tricky and dangerous people, I quickly stepped behind a large bush and listened intently. The voices approached and two figures emerged into view not more than thirty yards from me—the one an Indian of gigantic size, the other the most beautiful female my eyes had ever beheld. She was seated on a jet-black pony of fine mettle and proportions. Her position in the saddle was most graceful. A blonde of faultless form, features beautiful beyond description, and with long, golden, wavy tresses profusely hanging down upon the back of her steed. As the savage held the bridle bit, with tomahawk in hand, a glance sufficed to show me that she was not a voluntary companion in the journey. Indeed, I had scarce had time to form this opinion of the situation before all doubt was removed by a sudden and ineffectual effort on the part of the fair rider to extricate herself from his grasp by a jerk of the bridle, which caused the pony to rear almost erect upon his hind feet, whereupon the savage, still clinging to the bridle, raised his tomahawk, and exclaimed: 'Hold, white fawn, or by the Great Spirit my tomahawk shall drink your blood! Me, the son of a great chief, must have pretty white squaw in his wigmam.'

"Here the motion of his uplifted weapon caused a violent surge by the pony, throwing the rider, who was instantly grasped by the fierce savage.

"With an almost overwhelming impulse of rage and fury, my heart throbbing and my very breath suppressed with the excitement of the moment, I sprang forward with the leap of a

panther, and with a yell which so startled the savage that he loosed his hold upon the lady and made several bounds from her towards the woods.

"Seeing me, she exclaimed:

"Oh! sir, save me! Save me!"

"The savage now turned and stood at bay, not twenty steps distant.

"The pony stood still, trembling near the lady.

"Mount! Mount!" said I, 'quick, and fly!' at the same time lifted her into the saddle.

"As she moved off, I faced the Indian, who had turned and stood at bay, and recognized him as the famous and bloodthirsty George Took, known among the Indians as Unakayah-wah (white man killer.)

He was an Indian of tremendous size and strength, and of most desperate character. He stood motionless for a moment, staring at me with a hideous expression of hatred and revenge. As I looked at his fiendish eye, and saw a large tomahawk in his brawny hand, there flashed through my mind, for the first time, the immense disadvantage of my position.

"I had, unfortunately, left the camp on this occasion without my pistol, and had no weapon except a short hunting knife, which hung at my side. Quick in emergencies, and accustomed to perilous adventure, my plan was instantly formed. It was to invite pursuit in the direction to the camp where aid could be procured. I began to step backward. He at once defined my object, and, with a terrible yell, sprang forward, trusting to reach and dispatch me at once. Being swift of foot, I turned, bounded forward, giving, as I started, a loud, keen whistle through my fingers. He followed with velocity equal to my own, and at a distance of about ten paces behind me. For about one hundred yards he put forth his utmost energies, and then, as if despairing of success, or fearing I might draw him into ambush, he hurled his tomahawk at me with such swift and fearful proximity to my head that my cap was carried off, and the instrument, passing me, buried itself in a tree some forty feet beyond.

"This was a contingency I had hoped for, and I suddenly turned upon my foe.

"As we came together I aimed a blow at his head with my fist. He evaded me by a side motion, and stepping two or three paces backward, rushed upon me, attempting to throw his head between my legs. This was a favorite feat among the Indian athletes, by which they often upset an adversary, throwing him over upon his head and crippling, or placing him at a fearful disadvantage. I understood the move, and partially avoided it—his head striking my knee, knocking my feet backward and staggering me considerably.

"Recovering, I dealt him a serve kick on the head, and threw myself upon his back, pressing him to the ground, his face downward. He arose upon his hands. I brought him down by jerking them from under him. I bethought of my knife, and made an effort to grasp it without success, as the handle had caught under my waistcoat; and while in the effort to disengage it, the savage seized one of my thumbs in his vice-like jaws, cutting it to the bone. This enraged me intensely and I struck him several powerful blows with my fist on his head and neck, which caused him to let go my thumb, and by an almost superhuman effort sprang from beneath me. He at once turned upon me and a fistful exercise ensued. In this, being a practiced boxer, I was too much for him, as he failed to hit me a single blow, while I planted several stunners upon his short ribs and face, bringing a free gush of blood from his nose. Seeing this, he jumped back and attempted another run between my legs, which I evaded by a side spring. He then rushed toward the tree where the tomahawk was sticking. I intercepted him and we clinched within three feet of the coveted weapon; and now commenced a wrestle which, for skill, strength and desperate contortion, was perhaps, seldom equaled. His whole effort was to force me against the tree, that he might secure the tomahawk. Failing in this, he tried several of his Indian tricks for the purpose of throwing me, while I forced him from the tree, and attempted to throw him. We thus struggled for some moments, swaying to and fro, and each seeking some advantage.

"In one of these powerful struggles in which I was the receding party, my foot became entangled in a grape vine, and I fell, the Indian upon me.

"Having the tomahawk still in view,

he attempted to spring away from me; but as I held to him, he jerked me to the erect position, still pressing toward the tree. Throwing my foot before him he fell, and I by his side.

"We lay at arms length upon the ground grappling each other's throats, and each panting with exhaustion and foaming with rage. Feeling that my wind was failing me, and fearing that in this respect the savage might have the advantage of me, I now determined to secure my knife at all hazards.

"Hurling myself upon him by a mighty effort, I threw my hand down and grasped the handle of my knife—seeing which he uttered an exclamation and clasped me around the body, pressing me to him with all his power, at the same time trying to bite my face.

"While in this position, my hand upon my knife and the Indian holding me around the arms in a vise-like grip, an ally came upon the field.

"Bruno, my faithful dog, with a fierce growl, sprang to my side and at once fastened his teeth in the shoulder of the savage. This caused him to loose his hold upon me.

"In an instant my knife was raised and I aimed a violent blow at his neck, but his arm received the blow and the knife shivered upon the bone.

"As I raised to repeat the lick the Indian exclaimed:

"Karnarla! Karnarla! which in the Indian tongue is 'enough! enough!' and, in broken English, added, 'take off dog! quick! Brave white man, no kill great chief! Me give up.'

"I restrained myself with difficulty, at the moment, but seeing that the victory was mine, a revulsion of feeling ensued, in the thought that I had triumphed in a struggle, which, but a moment before was so doubtful and desperate; and I even felt a sense of admiration for the manhood and daring of my powerful antagonist. So I accepted his surrender and pulled off the dog. Taking off my buckskin suspenders, I bound him tightly around the wrists and exacted from him a promise that he would go as a prisoner to the camp.

"Noticing that his arm was bleeding profusely, I bound my handkerchief around it, at which he gave me a gunt of satisfaction. I then stepped to the tree, withdrew the tomahawk, and pointed him the direction to go.

"Just at this juncture the fair damsel, whom I rescued, accompanied by two horsemen from the missionary station, galloped up. She had, with almost incredible speed, brought them to my aid.

"As they looked at the stalwart form and bloody visage of the savage, and at my own bruised and bloody appearance, and listened to my narrative of the desperate struggle, they gave vent to expressions in regard to my strength and prowess which brought the tinge of pride to my cheek, and the beautiful girl, unable to express her gratitude in words, looked sweetly down upon me with her love beaming eyes, while large pearly tear-drops tricked down her soft and blushing cheeks.

"And now friends from my own camp also arrived, and greetings and congratulations were extended and acquaintances formed, which time can never erase from memory's page.

"That I fell in love with the lady was to be expected, and that she should reciprocate, under the circumstances, was most natural.

"She was the daughter of a missionary sent out from the Church of England to introduce the gospel to the natives.

"She had been accustomed to take her morning and evening rides. On this occasion she had ventured further from the station than was prudent, and the Indian, who had often seen her at the camp, and was enamored by her charms, had been lying in wait to kidnap and bear her away as a captive to some distant tribe, in which attempt he must have succeeded, had it not been for the providential interposition just related.

"In three months from the time of this singular introduction Major S. and the lady were united in wedlock, and may yet be living in the State of North Carolina.

"George Took, the Indian referred to, afterwards committed murder upon a whole family in one of the counties of the Cherokee Purchase—we believe the County of Paulding. The dwelling was burned with the family in it, and when a little child attempted to escape from the burning building, the fiend picked it up and cast it back in the flames. He was pursued by the sheriff and his posse and captured after a desperate resistance, in which the Indian was shot

in the shoulder, in consequence of which his arm was afterwards amputated.

"The writer, then a boy, had a vivid recollection of his appearance upon the scaffold, when he was hung by the sheriff of Cass County in 1835.—*Atlanta Constitution.*

ROBBERY TRAINS.

Suppose, gentlemanly reveler, that you were dozing in your easy seat on a far western railroad—time 10 p.m.; place, any of the thousand canyons of Colorado, or the lonely wilds on the plains. Suppose that at one of those many stations, where a section house is the only "improvement," and a telegrapher the only inhabitant, there should be a crash of glass as a few stones came through the window, the door should be thrown violently open and a tall, masked, bearded ruffian, should present two navy revolvers and yell, "All hands up!" Would you be heroic; draw your little six shooter and "try him a pop just for luck?" No, the chances are a thousand to one that you wouldn't; that you would do just as many others have done—stick up your hands and crouch down in your seat while the skillful confederates went through the train—and you.

For in such cases a navy revolver looks mighty dangerous. And by some strange optical illusion the eye of the man who holds a brace of them always seems to be bearing directly on you. Every man who has been in a car in such cases invariably testifies that he believed the robber to be looking and aiming straight at him; that if he made a move to "draw" he would be instantly killed. And that is the way the thing is done. That is the philosophy of the strange fact that half a dozen men can rob a whole train full.

It is all in "getting the drop on 'em!"

HOW THE WORK IS DONE.

Sometimes, however, the mode of procedure is very different. The train is flagged to indicate danger ahead, and the engineer suddenly finds a pistol shoved into his face, or, more rarely, the train is thrown from the track on a level, and the robbers do their work in the midst of the alarm; or—and these last are the bloodiest cases usually—the robbers take passage on the train regularly, concentrate on the express and baggage car, and kill or disable the men whose business it is to be there. And from the resistance of these officials have come the most thrilling incidents of heroism and death. And here is where the genius of Jesse James and his gang was most clearly shown. They rarely repeated a trick. Each successive robbery they perpetrated had some entirely novel features, so that the usual precautions were of little avail and their "fine work" could not be recognized. And they were for the most part temperate men.

Prohibitionists may find a good point in this: that common criminals are often or generally intemperate, but really great criminals are not. Indeed, they might pass for total abstainers. Had the James boys been steady drinkers their criminal course would have ended in three or four years; as it was, they outdid Claude Duval in daring robberies, circumvented the whole state of Missouri for nearly twenty years, and were only trapped at last by treachery and assassination. If all criminals were strictly temperate, the task of justice would be tenfold what it is. The moral, a left handed moral, is that as long of there are criminals there must be whisky, with which they may kindly kill themselves, else we should be overrun.

SOMETIMES IT DOESN'T WORK.

The train robbers do not always have it their own way by any means, for if the railroad officials can have a few minutes' warning the reaction of bravery comes on—every man who has been in battle knows how it comes on about three minutes after the first alarm—they have time to concert measures and sometimes make a very pretty fight. This was the case at Harwood, Tex., last September, when five robbers boarded the Southern Pacific train on which United States Marshal John T. Rankin and his deputies—Van Riper, Kelly, West and McNeil—were waiting for them. The robbers captured the train, but when they opened the door of the mail car they got it hot and retreated, carrying off two wounded. But in the fight Engineer Toomey was killed.

Another very pretty fight was near Rawlins' Springs, W. T., last August. The robbers captured the engineer and fireman, but Brakeman

Frank Tillman grappled with his man and threw him into the ditch, then got to the baggage car, though badly wounded, and gave the alarm. The express messenger and postal clerk at once opened fire on the moving figures, dimly seen in the dark and inflicted some serious wounds; but the plucky robbers, instead of retreating, came closer and opened a regular fusillade on the train. The passengers by this time got their nerve up—being largely western men they had their "implements" with them—and fired all random into the adjacent territory till the baffled robbers fled. Several were wounded, but no one killed.

RECENT ROBBERIES.

The two recent attempts, which furnish occasion for this sketch, were decidedly peculiar. Of course you have read the details, but let me recall them. On the Mexican Central road, south of El Paso, Tex., the robbers captured the train easily enough; but while they were breaking into the express car the messenger jumped from the side door and escaped in the darkness, carrying away the key of the safe. The robbers could not break it open, but they secured silver coin to the amount of \$2,600, which was in a separate package.

The great robbery on the New Orleans and Northeastern road, sixty-two miles out of New Orleans, was perpetrated by one man, and his success was as brilliant as his action was daring. The baggage master first became aware of his presence when he turned the key in the lock to fasten the door behind him; and as the railroad looked up he looked into the muzzle of a revolver. There was nothing for it but to surrender, and under orders the baggage master preceded the robber into the express messenger's compartment. Holding two revolvers in dread proximity to their persons the robber compelled them to take out the money and do it up in a neat package for him. He then compelled them to place over their heads canvas sacks used for express matter, tied them both, signaled for the train to stop, signaled for it to start again, when it had slackened up sufficiently for him, jumped to the ground and disappeared in the dark with \$60,000. This takes rank with the most daring exploits of any of the famous robbers of history. In it may be found a sort of explanation of a fact often confessed to by criminals, that there is a fascination about crime; that the criminal takes a keen delight in outwitting victims and officers and succeeding by the most daring and sensational methods. Your crack burglar or daring highwayman despises a sneak thief even more thoroughly than does an honest man. He regards him as the accomplished painter does a rude dauber.

IMITATORS OF THE JAMES BOYS.

The James boys have had many imitators, among whom was the noted "Jim Cummings," whose real name was Fred Wittrock, but who adopted the title of Cummings in the James gang, who ended his career in the Minnesota penitentiary for the bank robbery at Northfield. Wittrock and two companions robbed the Frisco express near Kansas City of \$53,000. The case became a noted one because the Adams express company accused the messenger, Fotheringham, of being a confederate of the thieves, and he obtained damages in a civil suit against the company. "Jim Cummings" himself gave the first clew by his smartness in writing letters, one returning papers of no value to him, another exonerating the messenger, and others taunting the officers. It was another illustration of the fascination of crime, and it is a curious fact that he and his confederates were all finally captured by the Pinkerton detectives keeping a close watch on three women known to be intimate with suspected men.

"Watch the woman and catch your man," is a detective maxim. In that case nearly all the money was recovered.

In the eastern states, where population is dense, train robberies are, of course, rare; Texas and Missouri have an unhappy reputation in that line, the latter because the civil war left so many desperate men in the wilder sections of it, and the former because the main lines of road run for many miles at a time through unpeopled solitudes. With 274,000 square miles, the state has less than 4,000,000 people, and four-fifths of them live in a region covering but half the state.

So the lover of sensations may expect to hear of train robberies there for many years to come.

The Fright Brakeman.

THE DIFFICULTIES OF HANDLING A TRAIN ON STEEP GRADES—TWENTY BELOW ZERO—BRAKING IN A STORM OF RAIN, SLEET OR SNOW.

The disagreeable features of a freight brakeman's life are chiefly those depending upon the weather. If he could perform his duties in southern California or Florida in winter, and in the Northern States in summer, his lot would ordinarily be a happy one, though the annoyance of tramps is almost universal in mild climates, and in many cases takes the shape of positive danger. These vagabonds persist in riding on or in the cars, while the faithful trainman must, according to his instructions, keep them off. In some sections of the country they will board a train in gangs of a dozen, armed with pistols, and dictate where the train shall carry them.

The hardships of cold and stormy weather are serious, both because of the test of endurance involved and the added difficulties in handling a train. The Westinghouse automatic air brake, which has served so admirably on passenger trains for the last fifteen years, has only recently been adapted and cheapened so as to make it available for long freight trains, but it is now so perfected that in a few years the brakeman who now has to ride on the outside of cars in a freezing condition for an hour at a time will be privileged to sit comfortably in his caboose while the speed of the train is governed by the engineer through the instantaneous action of the air brake. On the steep roads of the Rocky mountains, and a few other lines, this brake is already in use.

"BRAKING BY HAND."

But "braking by hand" is still the rule. In running on ascending grades or at slow speeds the brakemen can ride under cover, but in descending grades, or on levels when the speed is high, they must be on the tops of the cars ready to instantly apply the brakes, for the reason that there are generally only three or four men to a long train weighing from 500 to 1,000 tons, whose momentum cannot be arrested very quickly. In descending steep grades only the most constant and skillful care prevents the train from rushing at breakneck speed to the foot of the incline, or to a curve, where it would be precipitated over an embankment and crushed to splinters.

As soon as the whole train has got beyond the summit, and the speed is reduced to a proper rate by the application of the brakes on, say, one-third or one-half the cars, it will perhaps be found that one or two brakes too many have been put on, and that the train is running too slowly. Some of them must then be loosened. Or perhaps some are set so tightly that the friction heats the wheels unduly or causes them to slide along the track instead of rolling; then those brakes must be released and some on other cars applied instead; and all this must be done (sometimes for an hour) when the temperature is 20 degrees below zero, or the wind is blowing a gale, just as under more favorable circumstances.

AN UNPLEASANT SITUATION.

A train moving at twenty miles an hour against a wind with a velocity of thirty miles increases the latter to fifty, so far as the brakeman is concerned; and if rain or sleet is falling the force of it on his hands and face is very severe. If we add to this the danger attendant upon stepping from one car to another over a gap of twenty-seven to thirty inches in a dark night, when the cars are constantly moving up and down on their springs and are swaying to one side or the other every few seconds, we get some idea of, though we cannot realize, the sensations that must at such times fill the minds of the men whose pleasant berth seems so enjoyable on a mild summer's day.

And this is not an overdrawn picture or the worst that might be given; for rain and snow combined often coat the roofs of cars so completely and solidly that they are worse than the smoothest skating pond, and moving upon them is attended with danger at every step. Jumping—it cannot be called walking—from one car to another is in such cases positively reckless. The brake apparatus will in a snow storm be coated with ice so rapidly that vigorous action is required to keep it in working condition. Even a wind alone, in dry weather, sometimes compels the men to crawl from one car to another, grasping such projections as they may. The brakeman who for-

gets to take his rubber coat and overalls sometimes suffers severely from sudden changes of temperature. In spring or fall a lively shower will be encountered in a sheltered valley, and the clothing will be completely drenched, and then within perhaps half an hour the ascent of a few hundred feet brings the train into an atmosphere a few degrees below the freezing point, so that with the aid of the wind, fanned by the speed of the train, the clothes are very soon frozen stiff.—*B. B. Adams, Jr., in Scribner's Magazine.*

Louisville, Ky.

There has been some complaint among the good mutes in Jeffersonville, Ind., and this city, that they could not get work on account of the political excitement. Be cheerful, boys, and try again to find work. Some good places will probably reward your efforts in a short time.

Some time ago, it was reported that Harry Dunham's father and family returned to their old home in Jeffersonville, Ind., when the yellow fever spread in Decatur, Ala. Last week, the family, except Harry Dunham, went back to that town, where the father will superintend the car-work shop as before. Harry Dunham is looking for work in a carwheel foundry, and says he thinks he will be able to find a place soon.

We notice in the Cincinnati correspondence of the Kentucky Deaf-Mute, the question, "Why has an Alumni Association not been started, the same as Ohio and Indiana Institutions have?" "Romeo" remembers that there was a project among some of the teachers at the Kentucky Institute to have one, but he does not know whether they have decided to or not.

Another bouncing boy came last Sunday morning to John Frederick, who is happy over the event.

It was stated in a religious paper that William Knolls, a prominent young farmer residing near Hopkinsville, Ky., tells a remarkable snake story, the truth of which no one doubts. In passing through a tobacco field several days ago, he happened to run across two snakes, one a copperhead and the other a chicken-snake, wrapped around each other in a deadly embrace, and fighting with all the strength and venom they possessed. Taking a long stick, Mr. Knolls carried them to an open field, where they continued to battle until the copperhead was killed. Slipping it over, the chicken-snake proceeded to swallow it whole, after which it was allowed to escape. The chicken-snake was seven feet long, and the copperhead five.

Connecticut.

A surprise party will be given to Mrs. Ford, of West Stratford, on 29th, and invitations have been issued, and a good many guests are expected. Full particulars will be printed in next week's issue.

Mr. John Muth, of Bridgeport, paid us a visit recently.

Miss Maggie Derham, who has for two months since been a sunshine in Bridgeport, will return to Waterbury very soon. In fact, the climate of Bridgeport don't agree with her health. She will be greatly missed.

R. D. Livingstone returned home from his flying visits to New York, Norwalk and Bridgeport, last week.

Many friends of Isaac P. Beach, of Branford, will regret to learn that his left eye got hurt by a steel chip in his mill. We hope that it will be all right soon.

W. D. Munger is back in Bridgeport from Worcester, Mass., to spend Thanksgiving week. His popularity in Connecticut is immense.

George Axt was a spectator of the Yale-Princeton game in New York last Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Roberts, of New York, will be Mrs. R. D. Beers' guests for several days, in East Bridgeport, this week.

Miss Flora Noyes, of the Hartford Institution, expects to grace Bridgeport with a visit, as a guest of Miss Edith Marshall.

Miss Weller, of East Bridgeport, needs a change for a while, by taking a visit in Portchester, N. Y., next week.

Mrs. R. J. Martling, of Portchester, was in this city lately.

Miss Grace Wheeler has returned from her several weeks' visit to Branford and Danbury.

Lawrence Snyder expects to go to Pennsylvania in a few days to spend two months. More anon.

NEMO.
NEW HAVEN, Nov. 26, 1888.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, (published at 1624 Street and Tenth Avenue) is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

TERMS:
One copy, one year, \$1.50
Clubs of ten, 1.25
If not paid within six months, 2.50

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THE dinner given on November 19th to commemorate the birth of Harvey Prindle Peet, was an unqualified success. The speeches made showed a knowledge and appreciation of the great work done by Harvey P. Peet to enhance the educational advantages of the deaf, while every one those who "listened" as well as those who "talked" were enthusiastic on the projected Peet Memorial. That the centennial of Harvey Prindle Peet's birth will witness a suitable and lasting evidence of the gratitude of deaf-mutes to one of their greatest benefactors, there is little reason to doubt. The fund is already quite large, and is gaining day by day. Systematic and concerted efforts in collecting subscriptions, will double the amount now on hand before the crocuses are seen in the coming year. Graduates of the New York Institution are all expected to take a lively interest in the project, and those of the numerous other institutions which were established largely through Peet's instrumentality, and whose success was accomplished through the aid of teachers whom he trained and contributed, should do something to help on the noble enterprise.

THE little paper published at the Indiana Institution is reprehensibly engaged in mud throwing and ridiculing the religious aspirations of Mr. Read, of the *Advance*, simply because he ventured to emphasize the importance of efficiency in the management of deaf-mute educational institutions. Superintendent Baker undoubtedly is a well-meaning official, and has endeavored to do his full duty in the responsible position which he holds. The placing of the educational department under the direction of Professor Burt, and the subsequent election of Professor Burt as Principal, amply proves the Superintendent's faithfulness in the interests of the institution. But one serious blunder in his administration is in permitting the institution paper to become the vehicle of vile personal abuse. The heads of all our institutions should be men who are broad enough to care for and protect the interests not only of the children under their immediate care, but of deaf-mutes everywhere. To be defended through the medium of personal abuse, does not exalt any one. From such injudicious friends, Mr. Baker should pray to be saved. The statement made that Thomas MacIntire was supplanted because his increasing years made him inefficient, is a slander upon the dead, which Mr. MacIntire's subsequent good work at the head of the Michigan Institution, as also the Western Pennsylvania Institution, most emphatically demonstrates.

MR. N. I. SNYDER, a well-known semi-mute graduate of the Ohio Institution, has become editor of the *Blanchester, O., Star*. The paper is in its fourteenth year, is a large four-page weekly (20x40 inches), and contains thirty-two columns of news and entertaining reading matter.

A FINE PICTURE.

An oil painting which has lately been on exhibition in one of the windows of Wilson and Greenfield's store, has attracted much attention and favorable comment. It is the work of Professor Story of the Central New York Institution for Deaf-Mutes. The picture is called "The Surprise at Daybreak." It depicts a scene during the Franco-Prussian War, when the French army, on the retreat is surprised by the Prussian column. The subject is especially difficult for a non-professional painter, containing as it does, many human figures. Hundreds of persons who can paint a very good landscape or other inanimate scene, are unable to do any justice at all to one embracing human or animal life. The faces and forms of the soldiers in Mr. Story's picture are well executed and life-like. All the other portions of the picture are also well done.—*Rome, N. Y., Sentinel*.

In Memoriam

At a regular meeting of the Chirological Literary Society of the Pennsylvania Institution for the Deaf and Dumb held November 21st, 1888, the following resolutions were unanimously adopted:

WHEREAS, It has pleased Providence to remove from the world our former Principal, Mr. Joshua Foster; and,
WHEREAS, We, the members of the said society, deem it proper to place on record our appreciation of his services as an educator and benefactor of the Deaf, and of his merits as a man; therefore, be it

Resolved, That in the death of Mr. Joshua Foster, the Institution loses a friend, who was always active and zealous while on duty, and ready at all times to help the needy and the distressed; prompt to advance the interests of the school and devoted to its welfare and prosperity; one who was wise and prudent in counsel and decided in action; an honest and upright man, whose virtues strongly endeared him to all connected with the school.

Resolved, That we, the members of the Society, tender our heartfelt sympathy to the relatives of our deceased friend in their sad bereavement.

Resolved, That the Society place on record its high appreciation of the great patience and kindness of relatives and friends, in caring for its deceased benefactor through the long period during which he lay sick and helpless.

Resolved, That these resolutions be entered upon the minutes of this society, and that copies be sent to relatives, and also to the *Silent World*, of this Institution, and the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, of New York, for publication.

EMMA B. KERSHNER,
Secretary.

PHILADELPHIA, PA., Nov. 29, 1888.

Obituary.

William J. Reilly, after a brave struggle during the past two years for mastery over a sickness which seldom fails in its work, succumbed to the will of the Almighty, on Wednesday evening, November 14th, at the age of twenty-five years.

His demise was not unexpected. He had been prepared for the coming of that life which has no end, and died peacefully, surrounded by his worthy and much-bereaved mother, father and sister, and his stanch friends, and at one time, schoolmates, Dennis Sullivan and Edward Dunlap.

Mr. Reilly was a graduate of the First Class of the New York Institution. While there, he learned the trade, which he had pursued for the four years previous to his sickness, that of shoemaking.

His gentlemanly and quiet manner gained for him many friends, and among his deaf-mute associates, his loss is keenly felt.

His funeral occurred on Sunday, the 18th, from the residence of his parents on Cherry Street. It was attended by a large number of his former shop-mates in the employ of the well-known shoe manufacturer, Lane & Co., as also a large number of deaf-mutes. The Catholic Literary and Benevolent Union, of which he had been a member, attended the funeral in a body, and donated thirty dollars toward the funeral expenses.

At the last meeting of the Union, the following resolutions were unanimously adopted:

WHEREAS, It has pleased the Almighty, in his infinite wisdom, to remove from our midst our friend and brother, William J. Reilly; and,

WHEREAS, During this long association with our Union as a member and an officer, he was always foremost in advocating that which tended to its welfare, it is fitting that we record our appreciation of him; therefore,
Resolved, That by his death, our Union has lost one of its most valued members, and a friend who will always be held in grateful remembrance.

Resolved, That we extend to his afflicted relatives and friends our sincere sympathy, and it is our earnest hope that this bereavement may be overruled for their highest good.

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be sent to his parents, and one to the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL for publication.

Committee: JOHN F. O'BRIEN,
JOHN LOYD, JR.,
WILLIAM SLATTERY.

KILLED.

Mr. John Creasy, an unmarried man about thirty-five of age and both deaf and dumb, employed as a section hand on the Midland road, while walking down the track near Frington station on Monday, was struck from the rear by the engine of an approaching train. He was picked up with a badly crushed leg and broken back and lived but a short time after the occurrence. He is said to have been a very worthy man.—*Alexandria, Va., Gazette*, Nov. 21.

Notice.

A local jubilee will take place at the residence of Mr. Samuel Rowe, in Methuen, Mass., at seven o'clock, on December 8th. It is in honor of the birthday of Rev. Thomas H. Gallaudet, which falls on the tenth of December. Services will be held the following Sabbath at the Young Men's Christian Association in Lawrence, Mass., at half past ten o'clock in the morning.

Deaf-mutes and their hearing friends are cordially invited to take part on the occasion.

SAMUEL ROWE,
METHUEN, MASS., Nov. 24, '88.

"Isaac R. Carney, son of Samuel Carney, is spending the week in Philadelphia. Isaac has been a deaf-mute since early childhood, but notwithstanding his affliction, is of a bright and cheerful disposition and has improved the advantages offered him to a degree that would shame half the young men of his age in full possession of their faculties. He has attained considerable proficiency in the printer's art, which he took up a few years ago, and works at the case like an old type."—*Woodstown, N. J., Monitor*.

The Gallaudet Society will hold a social and literary entertainment in Boston, December 10th.

COLLEGE CHRONICLE.

The Religion of the Romans.

FOOTBALL TOPICS.

Odds and Ends.

(From our Washington Correspondent.)

Last Friday evening, Prof. Draper delivered the second of the series of Faculty lectures, his subject being "The Religion of the Romans." He spoke of the universality of the belief in the existence of the divine, and gave a short sketch of the rise and progress of the various polytheisms of the ancient world, especially the Egyptian and Grecian. The latter was contrasted with the Roman religion, and the Roman gods were pronounced superior to the Greek. A rapid sketch was then given of the various Roman gods, and the main characteristics of their worship. The fact was dwelt upon that, although the observance of their religious duties formed such an important part of the lives of the Romans, there was absolutely no connection between church and state, and the highest dignity of the church was as much subject to the lowest magistrate as was the humblest citizen in the empire. In concluding, the professor said there were three things, for which we might well feel grateful,—firstly, that we live in this age; secondly, that we live in America; and, thirdly, that we live under the Christian religion.

The Duponts, for whose scalps the Kendalls have been longing, have again withdrawn their challenge, and asked that the proposed game between the two elevens be postponed until Thanksgiving day. It is doubtful whether this request can be complied with. The college regulations prohibit the playing of athletic games before twelve o'clock on Thanksgiving day, and if the game begins at that hour, the arrangement will interfere with our Thanksgiving dinner. A Thanksgiving dinner is not a thing to be interfered with, certainly not in the case of college students, than whom none know better how to appreciate a square meal. In this speaking in praise of square meals, we do not wish to say anything against triangular, pentagonal or hexagonal meals, and we are quite willing to admit that a duodecagonal meal may possess points of undeniable superiority over most meals, but still, being of a taste not at all geometrical as far as our appetite is concerned, we are quite satisfied if the meal proves to be only square.

The gymnasium is now in running order, and regular attendance is expected from all students. Platoon captains have been chosen as follows: From the Freshman class, Taylor; from the Sophomore class, Round; from the Junior class, Leitner. The Seniors will not elect their platoon captain until after the election of the gymnasium captain, which will occur in a few days. The gymnasium captain is chosen from the Senior class, and he leads the dumb-bell drill, and, with the assistance of a committee, arranges an annual gymnasium exhibition. As the precision of our men in the dumb-bell drill depends greatly upon the manner in which the time is set by the leader, the question of selecting a fit person for the position is rather important. Tilton, '93, has been appointed drummer for the gymnasium, and hereafter the men will be expected to keep time to the sound of the drum in their marching evolutions. Cloud, '86, was the last student to hold this position, but, during the last few years the appointment of a regular drummer has been neglected for lack of musical talent.

The second eleven is covering itself with glory. The Oriens, a foot-ball team composed of young men living in the eastern portion of the city in the vicinity of Capitol Hill, have for some time laid claim to a quasi-championship of the city on the ground that as Kendall Green is on the other side of Boundary Street, the Kendalls are not a city club. They finally challenged our second eleven, and after considerable delay the game took place last Saturday on the Oriens' ground, just east of Lincoln Park. The ground was extremely muddy and slippery, a fact which added to the complications of the game, seeing that the man with the ball could wriggle along two or three yards before calling "Down," even when the entire opposing eleven were sitting on him. The Kendalls had the advantage of the Oriens from the start, and only the first half of the game was played. Rushes by Washburn, '90, and Hyman, '92, resulted in two touch downs, and the game was given to our men by a score of 8 to 0. Leitner, '90, acted as referee. The Oriens desire another game on Thanksgiving day.

The absence of the customary Thanksgiving ball has thrown the students upon their own resources in devising means for passing the time during the Thanksgiving week. One party has been formed with the avowed intention of walking to the Bull Run battlefield, thirty miles away. They will remain there until Sunday night, and return by rail early Monday morning. The Committee referred to in our last letter is at work arranging a programme for the social gathering to be held next Saturday evening. It is proposed to have a short theatrical interlude, and this will probably consist of a rendering

of Shakespeare's "Pyramus and Thisbe."

Quite a number of the students went out to see the boat race between Teemer and O'Connor at Long Bridge. The race began about an hour and a half after the advertised time, and many of the spectators did not stay to see the finish. Notwithstanding the cold wind, all the world was there, as the French say, and all the world was grievously disappointed when the Canadian came in ahead.

Dr. Gallaudet is expected back from Hartford next Saturday. He will be accompanied by his eldest daughter, Miss Katherine Gallaudet. The latter will remain here for several weeks.

Prof. Porter preached last Sunday afternoon, his subject being "The Idea of God." Quite a number of visitors were present at the service, among them Adams, '86, and wife, and Mr. C. W. K. Strong and wife.

The first snow of the season was observed on last Sunday morning. A few ghostly flakes fell here and there and caused a slight ripple of excitement.

Washburn, '90, made an attempt to photograph the pupils of the Kendall School in one large group last Monday, but did not succeed on account of the unfavorable position of the sun at the time.

The result of the great Yale-Princeton football match was the subject of much discussion last Sunday. Football has at last been recognized here as peculiarly a college sport, and its devotees grow more numerous every year.

The Seniors will begin reviewing in Mental Science next Monday. The review questions have been printed at the Institution printing office.

Nov. 26, 1888.

Wedding Bells.

MR. AND MRS. ISAAC FILMAN request the pleasure of your company AT THE MARRIAGE OF THEIR SISTER, MARY RHODS FRATT

TO
WILLIAM HENRY LIPSETT.
Wednesday afternoon, November 7th, 1888, at five o'clock,
651 George Street, Norristown, Penn.

RECEPTION.

MR. AND MRS. WILLIAM LIPSETT desire your company AT THE MARRIAGE RECEPTION OF THEIR SON, Wednesday evening, November 7th, 1888, at half past eight o'clock,
1209 Christian Street, Philadelphia.
WILLIAM H. LIPSETT. MARY R. FRATT.

Mr. and Mrs. William Lipsett, Mr. and Mrs. James W. Lipsett and son, Mr. and Mrs. Simon McCurdy, Messrs. Washington Houston, Edward D. Wilson and Frederick W. Hewitt, accompanied Mr. William Henry Lipsett by the Penna. R. R. train, leaving Broad Street Station, Philadelphia, at 3.36 P.M. for Norristown, Penn., where they met Mr. and Mrs. Robert W. Patrick and their daughter and son, and all went to the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Filman. Besides these guests, Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Filman, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Fratt, Miss Laura Fratt, Mr. James Fratt and his two children, Mrs. Sumners, Mrs. O. J. Filman, Miss Maggie Hoffman witnessed the marriage ceremony of Miss Mary Rhoads Fratt and Mr. William Henry Lipsett, which was solemnized by Rev. Mr. Henry Winter Syle at 5.30 o'clock. The services were orally read by Mr. Jos. W. Lipsett, brother of the groom. Miss Laura Fratt and Mr. E. D. Wilson acted as bridesmaid and groomsmen respectively. The bride and her sister Laura wore beautiful cream cashmere dresses, and the groom and groomsmen wore Prince Albert suits. After the ceremony was over, the happy couple were congratulated by their relatives and friends. As soon as the splendid wedding supper was over, those who came from Philadelphia, and Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Filman, Mrs. O. J. Filman, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Fratt, Misses Laura and Mary Emma Fratt and Maggie Hoffman, escorted the happy bride and groom to the station, from which they all took the 6.45 train to Broad Street Station, Philadelphia, from which they went to the residence of the groom's parents. At 8.30 o'clock Mrs. Maggie McCready and her son and daughter, Mrs. E. Porter, Rev. Dr. W. W. Barr, Pastor of the 8th U. P. Church, of which the groom's parents are members, Mr. W. Spence Harvey, B.L., graduate of University of Pennsylvania and a cousin of the groom, Miss May Harvey, Mr. and Mrs. Jos. Jackson, Mr. and Mrs. William Spence and their daughter Emma, Mr. and Mrs. Haines, Mr. John R. Lewis, Mr. and Mrs. Sumners and their two children, and many others, arrived the groom's abode, at which the reception of the newly-married couple was held. The couple were greeted with numerous congratulations by the later guests, until the wedding banquet was given. The wedding party was a success. Every one seemed to enjoy it, and expressed themselves as having had a good time. The guests enjoyed themselves thereof, until they went home at 11.30 o'clock. The next evening another reception was given to the members of Apollo Social Club, and their lady friends who enjoyed themselves a great deal. Messrs. Wilson and Lewis toasted the bride and groom, and the groom replied to the toast.

The next day the bride and groom went on a tour to New York and Brooklyn, and visited Mr. and Mrs. Alexander Dezenzendorf, at whose house Mr. and Mrs. Robert N. Stevenson, Mrs. Emily Keitt, Mr. Hutton, Miss Averill and Mrs. Dezenzendorf's cousin were present. After the visit, they registered at Clarendon Hotel, New York, and on account of the inclemency of the weather, returned home,

Saturday afternoon, after having paid a visit to their cousins.
Mr. and Mrs. William Henry Lipsett received the following presents from their relatives and friends: 125 pieces of English China dishes, from Mr. and Mrs. Jos. Lipsett's brother; one table linen cover and napkins from Master Willie J. Lipsett; an eight-day clock, from Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Filman; 37 pieces of porcelain dishes, from Mr. Edward D. Wilson; a handsome sewing-machine, from the Apollo Social Club; a refrigerator from Mr. and Mrs. Simon McCurdy and Mr. Frederick W. Hewitt; a red plush cherry rocking chair, from Mr. and Mrs. Blaney Harvey; a fine mirror from Mr. W. Spence Harvey; a parlor-stand from Mr. and Mrs. George S. Harvey; a red plush case with a comb, brush and a mirror, from Mr. and Mrs. Washington Houston; a silver castor, from Mrs. James Taylor; a fancy embroidered pin cushion, from Mr. and Mrs. John W. Porter; a tin bread-box, from Mr. Wm. Lipsett; six silver teaspoons and six silver tablespoons, from Mr. and Mrs. N. W. Patrick; one dozen linen napkins, from Rev. Dr. and Mrs. W. W. Barr; six glass tumblers, from Mr. and Mrs. Isaac E. Filman; a fancy work basket, from Miss May Harvey; a pig-shaped cushion, from Miss Tillie Harvey; twelve salt dishes, from Miss Laura V. Fratt; a mirrored cabinet, from Mr. and Mrs. Joseph B. Jackson; a sugar bowl, a spoon bowl, a milk pitcher, a glass butter-dish, six blue tumblers and a blue glass pitcher, from Mr. and Mrs. Harry C. Fratt; a glass cake dish and a glass preserve dish, from Mrs. Sumners; six towels from Mr. and Mrs. John Campbell; a card basket from Mr. and Mrs. John B. Haines, Jr.; a glass waiter pitcher, from Mr. Harry Fratt; a couple of glass preserve dishes and a cuspidor, from Miss Veazey; a hanging fancy match box from Mr. and Mrs. J. Porter; and many other presents which I have no time to mention.

The readers of the JOURNAL will, of course, understand that the contracting parties are deaf-mutes. Mr. W. H. Lipsett is employed in the Keystone Scale Works, in which concern his father is a partner. Mr. Lipsett has considerable influence among deaf-mutes. He was the originator, and at the present time is the President, of the Apollo Social Club.
A brother of Mr. Lipsett belongs to the firm of Patrick & Lipsett, coal-dealers in Philadelphia, who, it appears, have a number of coal yards in the city. The many friends of the newly-married couple will doubtless join us in wishing them a happy and prosperous future.

"Make new friends, but keep the old. Those are silver, these are gold; New made friendships, like new wine, Age will mellow and refine."
WASHINGTON HUSTON.
Nov. 24, '88.

to have forgotten our kindness by the tone of his last letter.

Now as to the other parties in Boston, all these parties have been much more of a financial and social success than the Jubilee, but honesty still remains to be a question, as to the whereabouts of these big profits, announced publicly, but have not appeared in the Fund bulletins yet. Consequently, two years ago, I feeling it a duty as Chairman of the New England Gallaudet Fund, demanded the man who managed these successful parties to turn over the money, on the ground that the money was made in New England, to swell the New England Gallaudet Fund. But, upon his refusal to do so, for the reason he claimed to have a right to take care of it as long as he is one of the National Executive Committee, I wrote to the President of the National Association about it, to which he replied that Mr. Holmes had a right to do so, and if there is any thing wrong in it, let him suffer. So I had to give it up, as time will only tell.

I admit the ball for that benefit in Lowell was managed in a careless and extravagant manner, resulting a flat failure, which I regretted very much, but the social success was of the highest ever recorded in the history of New England, and I believe if we could get as many deaf-mutes as a party in Boston generally had, we could turn out a large sum of money. For the social success, the credit was due to nearly all the Lowell deaf-mutes, who worked hard from the first to the end.

While we, representing three hundred deaf-mutes of Boston and vicinity, claim to have been as generous as any other deaf-mutes in the country, by attending all the parties for that benefit in Boston. We have never been satisfied with the results of all parties, mostly due to extravagance, if not dishonesty. We do not wish to further any disgrace on Boston, which Mr. Chase claimed to have removed by his jubilee, but we did not see any. We think we, the members of societies combined together, did more to that end than he did.

Boston has four societies, three out of which are self-supporting, more or less, and Mr. Chase knows too well that most self-supporting societies cannot get along without parties, out of which net proceeds go to their benefit. Therefore, we shall have six or eight parties, at least, small or large, this winter, and all of us have agreed to patronize each other. We have had a plan, in honor of Gallaudet, in our mind for months, and when the proper time comes, it will be given out. If it ever comes off, it will be managed under the auspices of a union of societies, and not under one man, as it has been in the past. So Mr. Chase need not expect us to postpone the levee, as his prospects are gone forever, or till he concedes to a mass meeting, then his suggestion will be taken up for consideration. I doubt if we will call for a mass meeting, in case Mr. Chase ever asks us, because of his insulting letter.

His letter in the JOURNAL as well as in his other letters written to others, gives us an impression that Mr. G. A. Holmes was at the bottom of the so-called conspiracy. We have seen him but once or twice since he left the Boston Society, and he was unaware of the opposition in Boston, till Chase gave it out himself in the JOURNAL.
Several members of each society were the first to oppose it, therefore Mr. Holmes has not had anything to do with this case.

It is no wonder Mr. Chase abused the head of the Committee of the Boston Society, because the latter declined the offer of treasurership of the levee.

In regard to the mass meeting last February, we were much displeased with Prof. Williams, of Hartford, who conducted the meeting, after having said to one of us before the meeting that he simply came here as an interpreter and nothing else, and will not interfere. And the past generation where humbugging existed, and of which Mr. Chase boasted of its liberality toward different projects. No wonder this, which refers to the officers who got fat salaries out of other people's money, and could afford to be liberal, has led the trustees to believe we are the chips of old blocks. Mr. Chase was one of the blocks, having been interested in societies of fat salaried officers. In reality, we are not these chips, but are better off than the blocks, for we have five societies, and only one out of them depends upon other people's money, and the others are independent, and do not rely upon donations from the public.

All the self-supporting societies are in a prosperous condition. The Ephphatha Club has enough money to last five years longer, with a new billiard table in view this winter.

Now I think I have written enough to show that we are not quarrelsome and selfish, as Mr. Chase asserts. If I have omitted anything, let him use and supply it.

The Charitable Relief Society gave a calico party last Wednesday, and notwithstanding the lack of notice, over seventy-five deaf-mutes attended. Messrs. Tillinghast and Lynde, Committee of the Boston Society, were there, so were President Frisbee and Vice-President Docharty, of the Gallaudet Society, President McNeil, of the Seward Society, and President Krause, of the Ephphatha Club, with a representation of members from each society, enjoying themselves hugely, without expressing any ill feeling toward each other on account of differences in their societies.

The calico party of the Charitable Relief Association was a financial and social success. The programme was

opened by a snake march, under the leadership of Mrs. Rhoda Barnard, and dancing followed for an hour, when a light collation was furnished.

Mr. Frank Roberts' father died last Tuesday.

Among the coming marriages announced in the Boston *Globe* the other day, were Edward Roberts to Miss Munn, of Prince Edward's Island.

GEO. C. SAWYER.

Nov. 25, '88.

ROUNDABOUT NOTES.

Some time ago we had our attention called to an article, which appeared in an institution paper, from the pen of a young man, whose desire for notoriety evidently overcame the small stock of common sense he may possess. In this effusion, after mentioning the names of several prominent deaf instructors, he comes to the startling conclusion that being teachers, forsooth, they are out of the question in the consideration of candidates for orator at the unveiling of the Gallaudet Memorial next summer. With a positiveness almost startling, he lays down the law and tells the deaf who should and who should not be the orator, winding up by reading the deaf of the East out of the lists, though, we are not aware that any prominent deaf gentleman of that section had expressed any desire to be selected for the position.

It is decidedly amusing to read his fulminations against gentlemen connected with our institutions, and he becomes ludicrous when it is remembered that some of those whom he mentioned as eligible, gained the best part of their reputations as teachers of the deaf. In his opinion a deaf teacher is not the proper person for the position, though by what species of logic he reaches the conclusion we are at a loss to comprehend. To be candid, we know very few deaf men outside of those connected with our Institutions in one capacity or another, or else in missionary work among the deaf, who are better qualified to be the eulogists of a man whom we honor more especially as a teacher of the deaf. Talk as we will, give our jealousies and prejudices full sway, let our own failures to obtain positions rankle us as they will, when it comes to the rub, we are obliged to own that our Institutions present a majority of the most brilliant deaf men and women to be found anywhere. If this be questioned, just look over the proceedings of the last Conventions of the Empire State Association of Deaf-Mutes, and the Pennsylvania Association. At the former, the President's address and the three papers read are all by teachers. At the latter, the greater part of the discussion and the best paper read were all by deaf gentlemen connected with the Pennsylvania and Western Pennsylvania Institutions. This class of deaf-mutes have the least need of the benefits they gain for the deaf through their endeavors, but it is hardly fair to rob them of the credit they so richly earn at the expense of their own time, thought and convenience. Of course, it is only to be expected that among the deaf, as among the hearing, there are people of such egotistical natures, but none the less limited capacities, who look upon teaching as very simple work and upon teachers as people drawing good salaries and doing little else. Time alone can stamp out this absurd notion, and then the poor teacher will obtain the recognition which is only his just due.

For our own part, we know one man whom we should like to see chosen as orator upon the occasion of the unveiling of the Gallaudet Memorial, for the reason that he would be a fitting representative of the progressive American deaf-mute. He is, we confess, a teacher of the deaf—a good one at that—and were the question of orator left in the hands of the National Association, we have no doubt of his selection by a unanimous vote. As a man who believes in advancing the cause of the deaf, who shows his interest by attending their conventions and helping their cause, whenever an opportunity offers, there is none that stand higher than the nominee of the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, Mr. Robert McGregor, of Columbus, O. One of the original organizers of the National Association, its first elected president, a regular attendant at its conventions, a defender of the rights of the deaf and a foe to all sham and humbug, he is in our opinion the most fitting representative of the deaf. But with the trickery and dickering that is going on in the Executive Committee, it is too much to hope that they will select any one desired by the National Association. It would seem as though the wishes of certain parties, who, according to every sense of propriety should have no voice in the question whatever, are being consulted and their advice acted upon. It is time the Committee acted, and if they cannot agree, then let them so report to the Association, through its President, and we have no doubt a solution of the question will speedily be reached and a suitable orator be chosen. We would like to see the opinions of the members of the National Association, not outsiders, on this subject, expressed through the columns of the JOURNAL,—and it is time for them to come forth, for indications go to show that it is the intention of those who are pulling wires to postpone all action on the selection of the orator till the last moment, and then rush through the arrangements before any suggestions or alterations can be made.

THE OBSERVER.

NEW YORK.

The Peet Banquet.

A REPRESENTATIVE TWENTY-NINE.

Kelly-Donnelly Nuptials—A Quiet Wedding, but the Presents were Handsome.

A FEW STRAY NOTES.

(From our New York Correspondent.)

The dinner in honor of the late Harvey Prindle Peet, on the occasion of the ninety-fourth Anniversary of his birth was a most pronounced success.

It occurred on the evening of November 19th, in the elegantly appointed banquet hall of Martinelli, on Fifth Avenue, and for the fourth time in as many years has the same room re-echoed with the outbursts of wit and wisdom—that came, not to the ear but to the eye—as flowing from the arms and finger-tips of a company of deaf-mute gentlemen, each in turn made some reference to the man they were there to honor.

Covers were laid for thirty. The "Capri"-ciousness of one necessitates a count of twenty-nine. It was a representative twenty-nine, too. The table assumed the shape of a letter "T," probably due to the coincidence that the first name of the gentleman who presided during the evening begins with the letter T.

This was Professor Thomas F. Fox, who appears perfectly at his ease in this position. His well-chosen remarks previous to the initial toast of the evening by Dr. Isaac Lewis Peet, were auspicious of the occasion.

The menu consisted of eight courses, and was served in a manner as can only be credited a Martinelli or a Delmonico.

To the right of Professor Fox sat Dr. Peet. His response to the toast "Harvey Prindle Peet," was not confined mainly to the good work done in behalf of the deaf by his illustrious father. As he spoke, a glance at him and then at the engraving displayed on one side of the *Menu* cards, would impress a stranger, unless informed otherwise, the likeness was his. The resemblance in features between father and son is so marked, that were an artist in search of a correct likeness of Harvey Prindle Peet, Dr. I. L. Peet could take the place of the original.

Dr. Peet dwelt at length on the subject of educating the deaf, and explained briefly the course pursued at the New York Institute. He approved of teaching the deaf according to the articulation method. Believed in teaching them to forego the use of signs, when it was demonstrated they could learn more by using the alphabet. But like Dr. Harvey Prindle Peet, he advocated what was, and has often been shown to be, the best method—the combined system. Teach them to learn by articulation, teach them to learn by the use of the alphabet alone, but teach them to comprehend the ideas of objects and things through the use of signs also, and you will find their advancement in knowledge increase threefold. Dr. Peet was gratified to meet, not only the graduates of his own school, but those of other Institutions. They were all of one accord—deaf-mutes were deaf-mutes. They were all Christians, and he hoped by the extension of a fraternal feeling among them, the highest results would be achieved in their behalf.

Professor Gamage, who was one of the first pupils of Harvey Prindle Peet, responded to the same toast. A Don Quixote in build and appearance, Mr. Gamage also glories in being one of the gracefulest sign makers in the country. His remarks were complimentary to the worth of the late Harvey Prindle Peet, interspersed with a few humorous points of what had occurred during school days.

Prof. Jones responded, as another pupil, to the impromptu "our bad boys," and exploded the company with details of how, as a "bad boy," he was received by the elder Peet. He was happy to say, however, he took pride in claiming to be a Peet pupil. Among his teachers, Dr. Isaac Lewis Peet had been one.

There was a flutter of excitement among a large number of Brooklyn and Jersey City's deaf-mutes last Wednesday evening. It was occasioned by the announcement that a wedding, of which only a favored few knew who the contracting party were to be, was about to take place.

Miss Lizzie Donnelly, of Brooklyn, and Hon. Patrick Kelly, of Jersey City, were married in St. Joseph's Church, by the Rev. Father McGuire.

The bride is a charming brunette, and a semi-mute of unusual intelligence. She wore a costume of lavender silk, with diamond ornaments. The bridesmaid, Miss Mary McCue, wore a heavy black silk. Mr. Kelly was attired in the conventional Prince Albert, with light trousers, and carried a white rose in the lapel of his coat. The best man, Mr. J. W. McDonald, of Jersey City, was similarly dressed.

Dr. Kelly is also a semi-mute and a graduate of Fanwood, and numbers his friends by the hundreds. By honest and industrious toil, he has succeeded in making a name for himself in Jersey City, and has amassed quite a snug fortune on which to start married life.

Mrs. Patrick Kelly is well known to the mutes of Brooklyn and this city. She is a graduate of the St. Joseph's Institute, Brooklyn, and besides being able to converse very readily with her voice, is possessed of a sweet disposition, which made for her hosts of hearing as well as deaf-mute friends.

The happy couple have taken up their abode in a handsome flat at 199 Warren Street, Jersey City. During the summer, they will make a trip westward, where Mr. Kelly's brother lives, and is the owner of a large ranch and some hundred head of cattle.

The presents were many and valuable, among them were checks for hard cash ranging from \$25 to \$1,000, from relatives of both parties, bringing up the total to \$11,500. This goes to show, that the Kelly-Donnelly nuptials are about one of the luckiest of any that have taken place hereabouts for a long time.

Of course, "Pat" will have and has the congratulations of his deaf-mute friends, we extend ours that Mr. and Mrs. Kelly may be as happy as the day is long.

The Flyaway Harriers met at the headquarters of the Tammany Braves at 141 West 100th Street, Thursday last. The most important business transacted was the selection of a committee to draw up a Constitution and By-Laws, including Messrs. Rose, Capelli and Fomire. A moonlight chase will be in order as soon as the necessary arrangements are completed, and the moon condescends to light the path for the members that participate.

Mr. Barnes, of New York, responded to "Our Government," and referred to the difficulty experienced by the elder Peet in securing sufficient recognition from the state in aid of the great work he was carrying on. After many years of constant toil in behalf of the deaf, the New York Institution was the best example of how far Harvey Prindle Peet had succeeded.

Professor W. G. Van Tassel, at present in charge of the primary pupils of the New York Institution, made a few remarks on the instruction of the young idea, when first admitted to the Institution, which were well received.

To the toast "Deaf-Mute Education," Prof. E. H. Currier, who has charge of the High Class of the New York Institution, responded in a happy strain. That the combined system was the leading and best method, he was most decidedly convinced, and that signs were the more convenient way of making deaf-mutes able to enjoy each other's "toasts" the evening proceedings amply demonstrated. If he talked to them, they would not understand him, while if he spelled to them with his fingers alone, they would doubtless consider the affair very uninteresting.

To the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, Mr. E. A. Hodgson responded. Although never a pupil of Dr. Peet or his illustrious father, he knew much of both. Harvey P. Peet had written many books, and devised many methods for promoting deaf-mute education, but one of the greatest helps in that direction was the contribution of his son, Isaac Lewis Peet, to the noble cause. He referred to the strong character of the late Dr. Peet, and made note of Superintendent Brainerd of the New York Institution, who had known and esteemed his friendship, which he had enjoyed for many years. Mr. Brainerd had often referred to Dr. H. P. Peet as a man of sound common sense and experience, one whose example he always tried to follow.

Mr. Theo. A. Froehlich, a graduate of the Lexington Avenue School, spoke briefly and to the point in response to the toast "Deaf-Mute Institutions," and aptly remarked, "It was for every body to air their opinions." He had his to be sure. He believed in instructing the deaf by such means as they were best fitted. Harvey Prindle Peet, he was convinced, had the best interests of the deaf at heart, and the great work he had consummated, was worthy of all praise.

"Deaf-Mute journalists" was aptly responded to by Mr. J. F. O'Brien, following whom Mr. L. N. Soper responded to the toast "The American Asylum." And in turn, Mr. Adolph Pfeiffer to the "Institution for Improved Instruction of Deaf-Mutes," Mr. Thos. Godfrey, "The Brooklyn Society," "Our Artists" in an artistic manner by "Col." Tresch; Tony Capelli, "The Hoboken Club," and to wind up, Mr. Souweine to that very delicate toast, "The Ladies." That he paid them a compliment, the engagement announced in last week's JOURNAL is the best possible praise we can give his short but able salute to the fair sex.

Following the toasts, suggestions were in order as to the means and ways of increasing the Peet Bust Fund. Messrs. Fomire, Godfrey and Prof. Mann, each advocated different ways. The means, we trust, will soon be made known as on the increase through the state and sub-committees.

At the foot, or the other head of the table facing Prof. Fox, sat George S. Porter, and alongside him on one side were Messrs. Durian, Bothner, "Uncle Jim" O'Neil, and Jas. Russell, and on the other Messrs. A. L. Thomas, Fred King and Viscount Rose, who made the prettiest toast of the evening in response to "our deaf-mute athletes."

It was within half an hour of midnight before the sound of the clinking of glasses, and the flow of the good fellowship had ceased, and the twenty-

nine gentlemen who sat down to the first dinner given in honor of the illustrious benefactor of the deaf of New York, left for their homes to indulge in pleasant dreams, and a hope that each succeeding anniversary of the birth of him whom they had honored, will be conducive of as many pleasant memories.

A surprise Party takes place, some where over the bridge, on Thanksgiving eve. Who the surprised one is to be, would be hard to guess at, as the parties having the details in charge have kept so mum, it would be as difficult to pump them as it would be to open a Herring with a screw-driver.

The Gallaudet Club that was, called a meeting last week. Only a few responding, nothing was done. Another meeting is looked for not long hence, and should there be no quorum, it is safe to say the "G. C." will follow in the wake of what appears to be the fate of all deaf-mute societies this way-life for the first few years, then a kick, followed by resignations, then sure death.

MONTAGUE TIGG.

BUFFALO, N. Y.

Mr. C. O. Dantzer started for Washington Territory, on the 29th of last October, where he has been appointed to the position of teacher in the deaf and dumb Institution there.

The Peet Literary Club held its usual meeting at the St. John's Reading room. A new secretary was appointed to fill the vacancy caused by Mr. C. O. Dantzer's resignation, in the person of Philip Mane. It was regretted by all members of the club that Mr. Dantzer had to leave them, and it is hoped that he will meet with abundant success in his new field of labor.

The Republican parade turned out in the handsomest uniforms that was ever seen in this city. The deaf-mutes turned out in full force, and witnessed the grand display of fireworks in the evening.

Mr. Patrick Norton left Buffalo for Akron, N. Y., a month ago, and he is now employed in the Cummings Cement Mill, one of the largest in Western New York.

It is rumored that Mr. John Girardin is in ill-health, being a victim of consumption, and it is impossible to tell if he will ever recover. He was taken from his wife, and no one knows where he is. The wife resides in this city with her mother.

One of the good characteristics of the Peet Club is that it secures work for those deaf-mutes who are out of employment.

Mr. Reinholdt, of Tonawanda, was in town recently. Mr. Wm. Calkins escorted him to our society room, and he spoke kindly and in a very pleasing way to the members.

The following clipping from the Buffalo Daily Times speaks of the service preached by Dr. Gallaudet to the deaf-mutes:

"A decidedly unique service was held at Christ church last evening. It was a service for deaf-mutes, conducted by Rev. Dr. Francis Lobdell. Dr. Gallaudet was the speaker, and while he was delivering his sermon Rev. T. B. Berry stood by his side translating his words into the sign language. The translator kept fully up to the speaker. The deaf-mutes were delighted with the eloquent remarks of Dr. Gallaudet."

Some of the mutes present came from distant places, and among them were Mr. J. Doane, of Syracuse, N. Y. Mr. Doane searched for employment, while in town, and not being successful, started for Ohio on November 19th.

KING PHILIP.

Nov. 20, '88.

An Explanation.

MR. EDITOR:—With your permission, I will say a few words of explanation in reference to an item which appeared in the "College Chronicle" of last week. It commented upon the facility with which Mr. Wilson, formerly a pupil at the Rochester (N. Y.) Institution, used signs at a recent meeting of the Literary Society here. The fact that Mr. Wilson uses signs with facility, does not necessarily indicate "either that at the Rochester Institution the much-lauded policy of excluding signs altogether is not as successful as it might be, or else the exclusive use of spelling is not insisted upon as strongly as most of us have been led to believe," but can be fully accounted for by the fact that, before ever the Rochester Institution was established, Mr. Wilson had a private teacher, a deaf-mute gentleman, who taught him the use of signs.

Any person who wishes to judge intelligently of the merits or demerits of the methods of instruction employed at the Rochester Institution should first understand those methods, and every one who does not understand them, knows that Prof. Westervelt disapproves of not the use, but the abuse of signs. He believes that there is a time when signs are useful and convenient to the deaf, but that that time is not when pupils are just beginning to learn the English language, nor when they have as yet only half mastered it and need all the practice they can get to give them fluency in its use. But when a deaf-mute has acquired the habit of thinking in English and can express himself clearly and correctly in that language, then if he chooses to make use of signs at times, when they serve the purpose best, as, for instance, when taking part in a debate before a deaf audience accustomed to the use of signs, he can do so without injury to himself and without proving either that the methods of instruction employed at the Rochester Institution are unsuccessful, or that he could not express himself with equal facility in English if his audience so wished.

ROSA H. HALPEN.

KENDALL GREEN, Nov. 24, 1888.

PHILADELPHIA.

Death's Doings.

CONSECRATION OF A NEW CHURCH.

Other Brief Jottings.

We are very sorry to hear the death of Mrs. William Austin, nee Lizzie Hoese, formerly of this city, which took place November 6th, at her home near Brooklyn, Susquehanna Co., Penn. Her husband, William, will have our sympathy and consolation.

It is with a good deal sorrow that we received the sad news of the death of Mr. Joshua Foster, the former Principal of the Pennsylvania Institution. He has been living, since his retirement, in New Brunswick, N. J., and for most of the time has been confined to the house with the dread disease, consumption.

He passed away at four o'clock on Tuesday morning, and was buried last Thursday afternoon.

The following obituary of Mr. Joshua Foster, is taken from the *Public Ledger*, dated the 21st inst:

OBITUARY.

Joshua Foster, for nearly half a century connected with the Pennsylvania Institution for the Deaf and Dumb as instructor and principal, died yesterday at the residence of his niece, Mrs. Theodore Booram, at New Brunswick, New Jersey, of pulmonary trouble, from which he had been suffering since the fall of 1884. Born of English parents, near Holmesburg, July 10, 1813, he was the youngest of seven children. While a boy his life was spent upon a farm, and at the age of 15 years he was sent to the University of the City of New York, with the intention of studying for the ministry. His health, however, not warranting this step, he turned his attention to teaching, and in September, 1838, he became an instructor in the Institution for the Deaf and Dumb, continuing in that capacity until the death of Principal Hutton, which occurred in July, 1870, when he succeeded him in that position. Failing health determined him to resign, which he did in October, 1884. It is said of Mr. Foster that he was "remarkable as a teacher of the deaf," and it is claimed for him that he had few equals in that branch of instruction.

The work on All Souls' church is approaching to completion, and it is expected to be ready in time for consecration on December 8th.

Mr. and Mrs. Erbe, late of Reading, Pa., made a short visit in this city, on their way to Connecticut, where they will make their home.

The case of Dougherty vs. Dougherty, mentioned in my last letter, as being on trial in the Court of Common Pleas No. 1, was decided in favor of the deaf plaintiff, the jury awarding him the full amount sued for, notwithstanding that Judge Biddle charged for the defendant. A new trial has been asked for.

Mrs. Maggie McCarthy, nee Powers, wife of Mr. Timothy McCarthy, died at her home, No. 1916 E. Somerset Street, two weeks ago. Mrs. McCarthy was born and educated in Ireland. Her remains were taken to Chester, Pa.

Mr. Wm. Henry Lipsett and Miss Mary R. Fratt were united in wedlock by Rev. Mr. Syle, at the bride's residence in Norristown, Pa., on Nov. 7th, at 5:30 p.m., and they held their wedding reception, at the groom's residence in this city, at 8:30 o'clock in the evening, and also in the following evening. On the 9th inst., the couple went on a trip to New York and Brooklyn, where they visited their friends and relatives, but they returned home sooner than intended, the bride not being well enough to endure the disagreeable weather.

We heard that two deaf-mutes here "got left" by betting on the recent election, one losing \$35, and the other \$5.

We are glad to hear that Mr. Stillwell, who was ill for two weeks, and Mr. Harry B. Brandt, who suffered with the paralysis of the face, have recovered.

On account of Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Lipsett's second reception to his club and friends, and the inclemency of the weather on the 8th inst., the attendance at the C. L. A. meeting was very small.

Albert Schreiner is a member of one of Philadelphia's foot-ball clubs.

Rev. Mr. Syle has been in New York twice lately, giving orders for the chancel furniture of the new church. All Souls' Church for the Deaf, in this city, will be consecrated Saturday morning, December 8th., at 10:30 a.m., by the Right Reverend O. W. Whitaker, D.D., Bishop of Pennsylvania.

The Fifth American Conference on Church Work among the Deaf will convene, during part of the week, in the church. As a programme is to be arranged which will include a week's time, one evening is expected to be used for a general inspection of the building, another for a reception, and the others for services and meetings. The event promises to be one of unusual interest, and of great importance in the history of church work among the deaf.

It is said that a reception is to be arranged for Monday evening, December 10th., in the new building of All Souls' Church. There will be refreshments, tickets for fifty cents. There we may have another celebration in honor of Gallaudet's Birthday Anniversary, which, while it may not be as big as last year's, will be none the less enjoyable.

Albert Schreiner, a late graduate of the Philadelphia Institution, is earning twelve dollars a week at weaving. Thos. Breen, the General collector for the Philadelphia Delegation Company, is seen every Thursday evening, having his hands full receipting for dues paid by members.

We recently received word that Mr. Alvin W. Anthony's father, Mr.

S. Anthony, of Bethlehem, formerly proprietor of Craig's Hotel, Lehigh Gap, has rented the Walnut Port Hotel, and will take possession this coming April. They hope their friends will give them a Summer call. Walnut Port is one mile from Lehigh Gap.

The Apollo Social Club Hall will be open and will welcome all deaf-mutes on Thanksgiving Day. The members will do their best efforts to entertain visitors. The club library has been increasing the number of books, ever since the book-case was set in.

The Daniel Webster Debating Circle gave an interesting yet lively debate on the subject: Resolved, that water is more useful than fire." It was adjudged in favor of the Affirmative, by the audience. It took place on Tuesday evening, November 19th.

The Annual meeting of All Souls' Guild, which had been called for Thursday evening week, did not come off, on account of a small attendance, due to the disagreeable weather. The postponed meeting took place yesterday evening, after the services. Some business was done, and then the meeting adjourned until next Sunday afternoon.

Mr. Wm. Shepherd had a gathering on his hand, which prevented him from working at weaving for a time. He is all right now and is at his work.

We are very sorry to hear that Miss Schaefer is very ill with Typhoid Fever, in Frankford, Penn. Hope she will recover before long.

While Rev. Mr. Syle was in New York two weeks ago. Dr. Gallaudet informed him that St. Ann's Church, of which he is the Rector, desired to contribute some thing to All Souls' Church for the Deaf, as a Memorial, and selected as the gift two handsome flower vases for the altar. They are about a foot high, and cost fifteen dollars. A cross has been promised by the Rev. Mr. Robinson, of England, a friend of Rev. Mr. Syle, which is also to go on the Altar. Presents are being liberally made to the church, and as the time of consecration is approaching, those who wish to offer a gift to it and have not yet consulted Rev. Mr. Syle, would do well to do so at once.

The Cleric Literary Association held a special business meeting last Thursday evening, at which was discussed the change of name of the Association. As this Association has decided to move its meeting place to All Souls' new Church, Messrs Koehler, Davidson, Reider, Miles, and Lipsett, were appointed by the President to revise the constitution and by-laws of the Association. The association will hold an adjourned meeting next Wednesday evening.

On Saturday evening, Nov. 17th, the members of Apollo Social Club and lady friends had a very pleasant view of the "March of Triumph," given by the Republicans, along Broad Street, from the club windows.

Mr. and Simon McCurdy, Miss Katie Shieck and Mr. E. Jones, and Messrs. J. R. Lewis, W. C. Shepherd and James D. Robb, made a very pleasant call on Mr. and Mrs. William Henry Lipsett, at their new home, yesterday evening.

THE RECORDER.

PHILADELPHIA, Nov. 26, '88.

Cedar Springs, S. C.

Last Summer Mr. David S. Rogers and wife went to Olathe, Kan., on a visit to Mrs. Rogers' mother and sister. The latter was one of the teachers of the Kansas Institution.

Mr. and Mrs. Rogers stayed there over a month, enjoying themselves finely, although they had a vacation at the Institution. They found the Olatheans agreeable and sociable. Mr. Walker, the Superintendent of the Kansas Institution, was a very pleasant and entertaining gentleman. He took them out for a drive, and invited them to take tea with his family during his stay there.

Mr. Rogers found his health somewhat improved. He thought drinking eastern water was the cause, and his appetite was better, so that he ate heartily.

One Sunday he was invited to come to Kansas City, which was twenty-two miles distant, and hold a service in a church. The invitation was accepted, and he lectured to an audience of about forty deaf-mutes. When the service was over they made a contribution of some money to give him for his services, but he generously turned it over to the church for light, etc.

When the time of the re-opening of the South Carolina Institution drew near, they bade the Olatheans farewell, hardly expecting to see them again, and came homeward. On the way, they met several deaf-mutes who seemed to be doing well.

At last they got home safe, and settled down for the opening of school, but they had no sooner done so than Mr. Rogers was telegraphed to come and fill a vacancy in the Kansas Institution, which he accepted, and left the following day to take the place. A few weeks later he was joined by his wife, and seem pleased with their new home and the climate.

The vacancy made by Mr. Rogers was filled by Mr. T. H. Coleman, late of the Oregon Institution. He is a native of South Carolina, and a graduate of the National Deaf-Mute College.

The grounds of the South Carolina Institution are very much improved, and will look beautiful in a few months. The Institution is also undergoing repairs.

CEDARIA.

On November 18th, Rev. Job Turner held services at Knoxville, Tenn.

Iowa.

ED. JOURNAL:—Our Debating Society met in the Chapel on the 10th inst. The meeting was called to order by President Lew Benedict.

The Secretary then called the roll, after which the minutes of the previous meeting were read and adopted. Samuel H. Selman gave an essay on "Marble."

The President then chose Christie Thompson, Ollie M. Tracy, and Clarence P. Jones, judges of the debate which was on the question: "Resolved, that women have as much right to vote as men." Elijah Hill, Bertha Bosley and George Cummings took up the cudgels for the Affirmative side, while Millie Worthington, Waldo Rother and Henry Smith were for the Negative side.

After the debate, stories were given by several of the members, when the judges brought in their decision, which was in favor of the Negative side.

A laughable dialogue was given by Newton Wymmer, Nellie Berney and Gussie Kruse.

Miss Aggie Jackson then gave a declamation, "Hymns of the Night."

Miss Grace Galt and Messrs. Frank Ellis, John Quillen and Charles Sumner made application for membership, and they were all accepted.

Miss Sophia Klugh tendered her resignation, giving as a reason that her eyes were too weak to stand the electric light. The name of Nellie Legg was stricken from the roll, owing to the fact that she refused to attend meetings of the Society.

Mr. John Barrett lectured to a good-sized audience, in the Chapel last Saturday evening. His subject was "Cremation," and was a very interesting one.

We hear some talk of having our present electric dynamo removed and another one put in its place. The present one has proved anything but satisfactory, the electric current not being strong enough to light all the buildings effectually. The gas pipes have not been removed yet, and probably will not be for some time to come.

Last week's issue of the *Hawkeye* contained an interesting letter from "one of our College boys," the first that we have had for a long time, but we hope not the last. We take much interest in the College, and are always glad to hear how the students are getting along, especially "our Iowa boys." The first real snow-storm of the season struck us this week, but it only covered the ground to the depth of an inch. That was sufficient to draw out one of our bob-sleds, but, unfortunately, the coasting was not very good, and the disappearance of the snow compelled the boys to house their bob again, and from present indications it will not come into use again for some time to come.

Last Saturday one of our small boys met with a painful accident. He was sitting on the edge of the porch on the second floor at the end of the boys' wing, when he, somehow, lost his balance and fell out head foremost. In falling he struck the fire-escape, which turned him a little, causing him to land on his feet, and then pitching over struck his head against the brick pavement. He was carried into the house and Dr. Ullrich, father of one of our pupils, who was fortunately in the Institution at the time, made a hasty examination, and gave it as his opinion that there was concussion of the brain, but on a more careful examination he says that such may not be the case. The boy is in a critical condition, and fears are felt that he has sustained internal injuries.

Our Board of Trustees held its regular meeting this week, and all the work that had been accumulating during vacation was disposed of.

Superintendent Rother was in Des Moines the fore part of this week.

HAWKEYE.

COUNCIL BLUFFS, Nov. 23, '88.

From Pennsylvania.

MARRIED.

On Wednesday evening, at the residence of the groom, in Milford, Pa., by Rev. Mr. Reeser, of Newport, L. A. Rosenmund to Miss Julia A. Diven, both of Milford, Pa. Both of the contracting parties are intelligent mutes, and the ceremony, in the absence of a minister who could talk the sign language, was gone through with by the minister writing the questions, and submitting them to each of the contracting parties in order, to which they nodded assent. Albert McCahern and Emma Landis acted as next best couple. There were about fifty guests present. A party surprised them by a serenade just after the ceremony. A collation consisting of sandwiches, chicken, ice cream and cakes, was partaken of. The next day, the happy pair went on a few days' trip to visit friends in Altoona.

The bride bore herself with wonderful composure, and is a pleasant, intelligent woman. The groom, though a mute, is quite an active, intelligent man, and has a nice house. The gifts were numerous and very useful. I think it not necessary to mention the gifts, as it would take so much space in your valuable paper.

Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Chatham, on their way home to Altoona from Philadelphia, stopped to see L. A. Rosenmund and wife, and they enjoyed their four days' stay there immensely. C. H. Sherlock is a weaver by trade, and is doing well.

There are a few deaf-mutes from this county at school in Philadelphia. JUNIATA, Co., Pa., Nov. 1.

Mr. Charles L. Schindler is mourning over the loss of a newly-born baby girl, the baby died half an hour after its birth. The child was born on November 21st.

COLUMBUS.

Plain Talk on a Well-worn Topic.

GOOD FOR THE CHILDREN.

Brevities.

(From our Columbus Correspondent.)

And still the merry war goes on. The students at the College and "Quiz" are the latest to take a hand in it. These are all deaf persons, troops in the field as it were, who know what they are talking about. It would be well if those well-meaning, but misguided persons who start the discussion, would take the hint and keep their fingers out of what does not concern them in the least. They remind me of those able and talented editors who, during the "late unpleasantness," sat in their cosy rooms, surrounded by all the comforts and refinements of peace, whose fastidious nostrils had never been offended by the smell of gunpowder, but who, nevertheless, knew all about the war, and undertook to instruct the generals and troops in the field how to carry it on. They meant well, no doubt, but they were wrong all the same, and, by disseminating false ideas, caused great discontent among the public at home and no end of embarrassment to the troops and generals in the field.

We are sent to school to prepare for "the warfare of life," as the valedictorians have it, and it does seem a little curious to see our instructors and a few others, after we have left their hands, continually nagging us, telling us whom we must marry and whom not, who we must associate with and who avoid, how much we should receive for one work and so on. They know nothing of our trials and difficulties in the field, and cannot intelligently direct us. They issue their commands from the topmost heights of a theory, while we, on the plain below, have a condition to contend with which they cannot appreciate.

But, after all, it is not a confession of failure on the part of our instructors for them to try to direct us when we leave their hands, when the very thing that we were placed in their hands for it was to be so instructed that after leaving them we could regulate our own lives?

I was very much interested in reading the account of the marriage of Mr. William Hutton. He is well known here. He is warmly congratulated on obtaining such a charming bride, and little Ida and Samuel Hutton, who are pupils here, are still more to be congratulated on having now a home to go to, and on being soon restored to the arms of their father from whom they have so long been unavoidably separated. No doubt they will soon be transferred to Fanwood, where they will be near their parents and will properly be cared for.

Mrs. Milton Brothers last Monday presented her husband with a pair of twins, but unfortunately one of them soon died. The other one is doing well.

Mr. P. P. Pratt's son, Charles, has opened a lunch stand at the High School building, where the pupils and teachers can get hot coffee, etc., for their midday lunch.

Mrs. Ed. Dundon has returned from her visit to her mother at Pleasant Ridge.

The dentist was around the other evening, practicing his trade by the wholesale. There were at least thirty boys in a room at one time, waiting for their turns to have teeth extracted. Some of the little fellows seemed to enjoy the operation, and twinned their less fortunate companions on not having a tooth pulled.

The city Board of Health has ordered all the teachers and pupils of the public schools to be vaccinated, so we may expect a crop of sore arms here soon.

Mr. E. J. Scott has been for the past few days, and is at present, confined to his bed by inflammatory rheumatism in his right leg and foot.

Frank Friday, who has been for some time past working at Pullman, Ill., has returned to his home in Cleveland, where he will remain.

